

## No. 157.

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT  
Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time



of Purveyors of D

**Expert  
Extracting.**

Quickly,  
Painless!  
Safely!

NO FAILURES.  
Vitalized air given or  
application to the  
gums.

**A Good Set of Teeth  
\$5.**

Teeth Extracted FREE When  
New Ones are Ordered.  
All Work GUARAN-  
TEED.

**LOUISVILLE  
Dental Parlors,**

NEXT TO COURT HOUSE,  
HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY  
HOME PHONE 12

**weekly  
Courier-Journal**

AND  
**Hopkinsville Kentuckian**

**\$2.50**

The Presidential election is ap-  
proaching. "Times have changed."  
That is all. Mr. Watterson is a  
Democrat, and has always been a  
Democrat, never a Republican. Es-  
sential differences out of the way,  
Democrats are getting together.  
The Courier-Journal is going to sup-  
port the ticket. And there you  
have it."

Send your order for this combina-  
tion to us—not to the Courier-Jour-  
nal. The regular price of the  
Weekly Courier-Journal alone is \$1  
a year.

**Brightest!  
Snappiest!  
Best!**

**The  
Louisville  
Times**

fills the bill. Published every week-  
day afternoon. You keep posted on  
everything when you read the Times.  
Regular subscription price, \$5.00 a  
year. You can get the Times and

—THE—  
**Kentuckian**

Both one year for only  
**\$6.00.**

Send your order to this paper—not  
The Times.

**Read the Times and Keep up  
With the Times.**

**KILL THE COUGH  
AND CURE THE LUNGS**

WITH **Dr. King's  
New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS  
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

PRICE  
50c a Bottle  
\$1.00 a Box  
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY  
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

**Home  
Treat-  
ment**

**Wine of Cardui**

the well-known female tonic. For sale at all drug stores.

Joe Moorhead, of Archibald, I. T., writes: "My wife had suffered for years from female trouble. On your advice, I gave her the Cardui Home Treatment, and now she hardly suffers at all." Sold by druggists.

**WRITE US A LETTER**

Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page illustrated Book for Women. If you need Medical Advice, describe your symptoms, stating age, and give us as to how you can be reached by mail. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

**Remarkable Rescue**

That truth is stranger than fiction, has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lung and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cures for coughs and colds. \$1.00 and \$1.50 at R. C. Hardwick drug store. Trial bottle free.

**He Fired the Stick**

"I have fired the walking-stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C. Guaranteed for Piles, Burns, etc., by R. C. Hardwick druggist, 25c.

**A Fortunate Texan.**

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Tex. says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no laxative I ever before tried so effectively disposes of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe, 25c at R. C. Hardwick drug store.

**THE CELEBRATED  
"Rocklands"**

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

**J. MILLER CLARK**

**Santa Claus'**

**Headquarters at**

**THE RACKET**

Incorporated.

Next to Court House. Joe. P. P'Pool, Pres.

**Everything  
IN  
Good Eatable**

FOR XMAS

Fresh, Clean Stock and  
Well Assorted. Come  
and See Me.

**ROY KEN**

Ninth Street, Ne

**Adaptation Means Success.**

He alone is wise who can accom-  
modate himself to all the contingen-  
cies of life. Success in life depends on  
quickly adapting one's self to the  
changes and conditions which sur-  
round.—Green.

**First Use of Envelopes.**

Envelopes were first used in 1839.  
Before that time one simply folded  
one's letter together and fixed it with  
sealing wax.

**The Magic No. 3**

Number three is a wonderful mas-  
cot for Geo. H. Parris, of Cedar  
Grove, Me., according to a letter  
which reads: "After suffering much  
with liver and kidney trouble, and  
becoming greatly discouraged by the  
failure to find relief, I tried  
Electric Bitters, and as a result I am  
a well man today. The first bottle  
relieved and three bottles completed  
the cure." Guaranteed best on earth  
for stomach, liver and kidney  
troubles, by R. C. Hardwick drug-  
gist, 50c.

**CASTORIA.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature of  
*Dr. J. C. Hart*

**THE CELEBRATED  
"Rocklands"**

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

**J. MILLER CLARK**

**HAD NO USE FOR BABIES.**

Dog Intended to Be the Only Pet in  
the Household.

I owned a black and tan terrier from  
1874 to 1881. I recalled him when  
quite a puppy and he was with me  
through part of my university and the  
whole of my seminary terms. In 1880  
I married and in 1881 my first child  
was born. The first time she was  
brought down into the sitting room I,  
like a proud father, took the little one  
in my arm. The dog came in and ex-  
pressed his love by a series of growls  
and an attempt to get at the child  
by jumping. I gave him a hint  
with my foot and he walked out of the  
house. We saw nothing of him for  
over three months. One day while  
walking near the outer part of the  
town where we lived we saw old  
Crocker, as we called him. He took  
no notice of us, but walked straight  
to a place where there was a trim  
looking garden and a neat-looking  
house. Upon inquiry we found that it  
was inhabited by two elderly spinster  
sisters. The dog had gone to them  
and could not be induced to leave. He  
was determined to avoid a similar  
danger in the future.—Chicago Trib-  
une.

**Wrecks in San Francisco Bay.**

What a melancholy sight the bottom  
of San Francisco Bay must present.  
A diver recently told of going down  
to the City of Chester, sunk many  
years ago at the mouth of the harbor  
by one of the large China steamers.  
He descended with a stout heart and  
aided in the tragedies of the  
sea, but when he saw two stacks of  
charity sleeping quietly in their berths,  
and nearby a man on his knees, away-  
ing back and forth with the motion of  
the tide, and a dim, mysterious light  
over all the somber objects, his heart  
failed him and he gave the signal to  
be hauled above. The San Rafael lies  
there, too. She went down in 1901,  
sent to the bottom by a collision with  
another steamer. The fire of the  
relentless sun over her cozy  
cabins and the awful stairway, dark  
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with the blood of time.

**Letting Go All Holds.**

Once there was a woman who had  
spent many, many years in making  
green lampstands—these mats, you  
know, that have fuzzy borders—you  
put them on the center of the table  
as ornaments—and never, never had  
made them any other color than  
green. One day, when in an unusually  
wicked mood, she shut herself up  
in her room, locked the door, pulled down  
the blinds, and then, yield-  
ing to an uncontrollable impulse, dis-  
tinguished in the most reckless manner by croch-  
eting a red lampstand.

**Longfellow's School Days.**

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, the  
poet, received his early education in  
a school in Portland, Me. He was  
pronounced by the master to be "one  
of the best boys in school." He was  
a studious child and preferred the com-  
pany of books to lively companions.  
He passed the entrance examination  
to Bowdoin college at 14. He graduated  
fourth in his class.

**SOLO MADE A SENSATION.**

Barytone Had Caught the Music, But  
Not the Words.

A certain young Unitarian minister  
is visiting a friend and classmate who  
lives in Roxbury, says the Boston Her-  
ald, and while the two were sitting  
around a fire and spinning yarns the  
minister who is visiting and who  
comes from the west told this: "When  
I went west first I was in a small  
town called L—, and in the choir  
of my church the village blacksmith  
did the noble work of barytone. He  
had a voice that could shake moun-  
tains, and whatever it lacked in any  
other feature it made up in volume.  
He couldn't read music any more than  
he could English, but he learned a tune  
very readily. One Sunday we were  
to be favored with a new anthem be-  
cause it was a special occasion, and  
the barytone had one portion all to  
himself. Unfortunately he had mis-  
many of the practices. The anthem  
went along excellently until it came  
to a beautiful part which read: 'And  
dying, bids us all aspire.' Here the  
rest of the singers stopped short, in  
that quick, sudden way that choir  
have, and in the ensuing stillness  
sounded the ponderous tones of the  
blacksmith: 'And dying brides are  
filled with fire.'"

**TRAMPS WHO DO GOOD.**

Apple Tree Johnny Has Successor in  
Nut Planting Hobo.

The story is told of a Pennsylvania  
tramp who in his wanderings up and  
down the earth carries his pockets  
full of nuts, which he plants as he  
goes. For three years he has followed  
this practice, says the Virginia Pilot,  
and during that time is said to have  
planted thousands and thousands of  
nuts, always seeking the out-of-the-way  
spots—rocky hillides and abandoned  
lands at the edges of creeks and  
streams—so that the chances of the  
trees being destroyed before they  
grow up and mature will be minimiz-  
ed. This old tramp is doing something  
more than guaranteeing the future  
youth of Pennsylvania against the  
loss of the joy of nutting. He is plant-  
ing an example in tree planting which  
the farmers throughout the land may  
well follow with profit to themselves  
and to the country. This nut-planting  
tramp recalls another member of the  
wandering tribes. He was known  
throughout the country as Apple Tree  
Johnny from his habit of planting ap-  
ple seeds in fence corners and other  
nooks. Many a wayside fruit tree is  
said to owe its existence to Apple Tree  
Johnny.

**A Vain Boaster.**

A farmer in central New York state  
has in his employ a man named  
George, whose understanding is not  
very acute. One day as his employer  
came out to the field where he was  
working, George hailed him: "Say,  
boss, who do you like best, Mr. Gor-  
man or Mr. Carney," naming two min-  
isters whose churches are in the neigh-  
borhood. "Well," said the farmer, "I  
couldn't say. I never heard Mr. Gor-  
man preach." "I don't like that man  
Carney," said George; "he brags too  
much. I went to his church last Sun-  
day and he didn't talk about anything  
but his father's mansions and brag  
about how much finer they were than  
any one else's."—Lippincott's Maga-  
zine.

**Ham Was Hard to Find.**

Mrs. M. G. Quackenbush, whom At-  
torney General Bonaparte has made  
one of his special assistants in the  
campaign against the trusts, is a New  
York lawyer. She tells this story of a  
railway ham sandwich: "A man paused  
bitterly in the consumption of a  
very hard, dry railway ham sandwich  
and said to the maid behind him:  
'Course, I don't see no ham in this  
sandwich, but I don't see no ham in  
this sandwich, either.'"

**Love's Fortunate Blindness.**

A man's silliness may border on  
ragged edge of lunacy, but it may  
make the woman he is in love with  
believe in his sanity.

**"Doan's Ointment cures  
eczema that had annoyed me  
time. The cure was perma-  
nent." Hon. S. W. Matthews, Com-  
Labor Statistics, Augusta, Ga.**

**Charming Picture Frame.**

A charming design for a standing  
picture frame. The design is a  
group of three or four violas,  
standing together, with a com-  
pelling charm of beauty in their  
second little bunch, the same arrange-  
ment of flowers in a standing  
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**A WOMAN'S BACK.**

The Aches and Pains Will  
Disappear if The Advice  
of This Hopkinsville  
Citizen is Followed.

A woman's back has many aches  
and pains.  
Most times 'tis the kidneys' fault.  
Backache is really kidney ache.  
That's why Doan's Kidney Pills  
cure it.  
Many Hopkinsville women know  
this.  
Read what one has to say about it:  
Mrs. John Coombs, 1226 South  
Virginia street, Hopkinsville, Ky.,  
says: "For a great many years I  
suffered from a persistent aching  
across my loins and through the kid-  
neys. At times my back was so bad  
I could hardly turn in bed. I could  
not lie on my back without putting  
my hand under it for in this way,  
I seemed to relieve the pain. A friend  
of Mr. Coombs told him about Doan's  
Kidney Pills and he got a box for  
me. As I had been told that they  
were good, I tried them. On using them, I steadily  
improved until the dreadful aching  
was relieved and I could attend to  
my household duties without incon-  
venience. Doan's Kidney Pills did  
more for me than any other medi-  
cine I ever used, and I heartily re-  
commend them."  
For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.  
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,  
sole agents for the United States.  
Remember the name—Doan's  
and take no other.

**Matchmaking Machinery.**

The machine which cuts up wood  
make matches turns out 40  
splints," as they are called, in a  
minute.

**Nashville-Chicago limited  
free Reclining Chair Cars and  
Fett Sleepers.** All trains run  
Trains 25 and 26 make local stops  
between Nashville and Princeton.  
J. B. MALLON, Agent,  
Hopkinsville.

**Regulates the bowels,  
easy natural movement.  
Stipation—Doan's Remedy  
your druggist for the  
box.**



Other Days  
SAY AND SATURDAY  
KINGDOMS, BY  
M. MEACHAM.

At the Louisville Postoffice, as Second  
Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
Year, \$2.00  
Six Months, \$1.00  
Three Months, \$0.50  
Single Copies, 10c

Advertising Rates on Application.

212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

DEC. 31, 1907.

### The Weather.

For Kentucky—Fair and Colder Tuesday.

Thaw's second trial will begin in New York next Monday.

E. G. Steadman, a New York lawyer, committed suicide because of the loss of his entire fortune of \$1,000,000 by the failure of a building company.

Mrs. Elizabeth McManaman died in Waukegan, Ill., last week aged 104 years. Only a short time ago, her neighbor, Mrs. McGinty, died at the age of 105.

Henderson wants the summer meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, the Kentuckian would like to see the meeting held at Cerulean Springs early in June, before the rush of guests begins. Capt. R. S. Pool could make the boys have the time of their lives, and Hopkinsville would like to get up an entertainment for one night.

The American Tobacco Co. has closed its warehouse at Frankfort, Ky., and quit the rehandling business. Whether this is in anticipation of a deal with the Society of Equity, or from an inability to get enough unpledged tobacco to keep going, is not known. No explanation was given.

The Powers trial is now being argued and will go the jury tomorrow. The Frankfort Journal gives this prediction:

"A lawyer who has been a regular attendant on the Powers trial and is neither connected with the action nor the defense, sizes situation up in this way: 'The great evidence produced in all trials of the guilt of Powers is that a verdict of death should be, but a hung jury on politics will most likely be the result. Then he thinks that Powers and another trial, immediately Judge Morris off the Gov. Wilson will be called point special judge, application will be made and granted will be the end of it, pretty plausible program, this is your hat and see if it is repudiated out.'

### Outside View.

on Hopkinsville ended very between Meacham, nce, editors of the Kend Record respectively. We see those two gallant exchange olive branches hardly know which one over to the principles. They both seem to be in favor of the As he soldiers, and against night riders. This may between the two there sum where all con- poor may have prop- and enjoy the fruits of on County Times.

### Not Be Cured

PLICATIONS, seat of food or se- in order.

### Clothes and Gaudiness, A Most Effective Combination.

One is sorry for the dandies of today, because, though their clothes fit ever so well, and are ever so fresh, custom prescribes a dark or sublim, and no lace, no velvet (above all, not an coat collar); no slashes, puffs and vandyklings; no pearls and gold; no gules and azures. The common trousers are shapeless things, and, for perfection, you sized two pairs every day. Gaudiness is stunted, display is checked, and, though you may wear brilliant hose with knickerbockers in the codfish, glorious waistcoats are rarely worn except in the windows of tailors' shops at Oxford and Cambridge. The dandy can only cultivate immaculate neatness and perfection of fit. Our officers at Ledyard, when the place was relieved, looked like skeletons, but were as spruce and neat, I have been told, as ever they heart in the park. They cultivated self-respect, like Stendhal, the celebrated novelist, who was said to have been the only man that shaved every day in the dreadful winter retreat from Moscow. This is the dandyism which we admire, the perfection of personal self-respect exhibited in Julius Caesar, Claverhouse and Montrose, combining his lovecloths, like the Three Hundred of Thermopylae, in the morning of his shameful death. He went to the gibbet "like a bridegroom to his bride." History, and "the human heart by which we live," have an immortal tenderness for the great, the wise, the brave, who have died dandies as they lived, gallant hearts and stately gentlemen.—Century Magazine.

### MADE HIS BLUFF STRONG.

Trouble Was the Horse Would Not Be Reasonable.

Charles H. Wilson, the superintendent of Alfred G. Vanderbilt's remarkable stables, said at Newport of a groom he had discharged: "The man was a bluff. He pretended to know all about horses, when in truth he could hardly tell a hackney from a cow. We soon got on to him. His case was like the fake blacksmith's. There was a chap who thought blacksmithing looked simple and easy, and, having a try at it. He went to a smith and asked for a job. 'Well,' said the smith, 'you are a strong, likely-looking fellow. What experience have you had?' 'Eleven years,' was the prompt answer. 'All right, I'll try you,' said the blacksmith. 'Shoo that mare while I go home to dinner.' The smith, on his return from the dinner, and said to the new hand: 'What, haven't you got that mare shod yet?' 'The bluffer bit his lip, flushed and replied: 'I can't get her confounded foot in the vice.'

### Liquor She Floated In.

On their arrival in New Zealand, according to London Tit-Bits, a party of English people drank the health of the vessel which had brought them safely to their destination. One of the gentlemen who was asked to join in this ceremony replied: "No, I am a teetotaler, but I'll willingly drink success to the ship in the liquor she floats in." A friend disappeared and returned with a glass of water. After a complimentary apostrophe to the water ship, the recipient tossed the water off at once, but immediately spluttered: "Ugh—oh—this is—oh—what an earth is this?" "That," said his friend, "why you've drunk success to our noble ship in the identical liquor she floats in."

### Polite English Shop Girls.

"I wish you would import more English shop girls," said the inveterate shopper, according to the New York Press. "I came across one yesterday. I was buying a little white evening dress. There were about a hundred styles to select from and I think I asked for an hour, when I had at last selected one, I said to her with an apologetic laugh: 'You've been an awful lot of trouble to you, haven't it?' 'I think you'll wish I'll never come again.' 'Indeed, I will not,' she answered in her pretty English way. 'It was no trouble. None at all. It has been a pleasure to wait on you.'

### Monkey's Intelligence.

In the Breslau Zoological Garden a monkey of rare intelligence was discovered to be suffering from defective sight, caused by cataract. A surgeon performed an operation relieving the trouble somewhat, but the eyes were still weak, and it was deemed best to keep him in darkness.

### TALES OF TRAVELERS

HOW SMALL THE WORLD IS, IS SHOWN BY ODD MEETINGS.

People Run Across Acquaintances in All Sorts of Out of the Way Places in Every Part of the World.

Two men left the city the same day going in opposite directions, says the New York Sun. They met on their return and exchanged experiences. "I came back from my journey," said the man who had spent his time in New England, "more impressed than ever with the idea that the world is growing smaller." "I went where I had never been before and where I was likely to meet no one whom I knew. At the first meal the stranger upon my right looked up from his newspaper and said something about the bridge disaster at Quebec." "The stranger said he had a special dread of bridge accidents since he had been a victim in the Ashtabula affair a number of years before. He related his experience and concluded with the statement that he owed his rescue to a man whom he had never met before or since."

"The incident as described by him was vivid in my recollection. I was the man who had saved him. The accident happened about 30 years ago. Singular that at our first meeting after the affair the conversation opened on the subject mentioned."

"After the meal I walked into the office of the hotel and looked over the register. I noticed a familiar name. The writer was from my home town. I looked him up."

"We had not seen one another for 40 years. And then we had passed our enemies. It was about a girl. We had a good laugh over the meeting, in a strange part of the country, and concluded that we had the best of the third fellow who won the girl's love and was afterward—but that is of no interest to you."

"Like you," began the other returned tourist, "I went into a new country to me. I thought I had lost myself away up the Saguenay river."

"One day I went out in a canoe looking for fish. After the catch my guide paddled ashore, and we prepared for a feast. Soon afterward another tourist landed nearby. He hadn't had a bite. 'After I had killed him a while I asked him to sit down and take pot luck. Then we fell to our pipes. You know that is the bridge on which all smokers meet. Later on I offered him my flask.'"

"He declined, and laughingly remarked that if he had not changed his usual garb for the outfit he had on, he might not have been asked. He was a minister. His story was interesting."

"He left college in this country after graduation and went abroad. He kept on until he reached India. There he became interested in commercial pursuits."

"He failed. He went broke. He met a showman who was organizing a minstrel company. He engaged to go with him as a cory. The organization made money. It landed in Australia. There it went to pieces."

"One of the company was a negro. He and this man who had shared my fish dinner started out together to find work. They fell in with a Salvation Army outfit. Both were good singers. The negro was that the white man became converted."

"He left the Salvation company and became an Episcopal minister. The negro followed in his steps. The white man is rector of a church in the north-west. The negro is a missionary in Siam."

"What is your name?" I asked the dominie. And when he gave it I replied, 'we were classmates at university.'

"That was the only experience I had during my trip. But I think it beats yours."

"What was the negro's right name?" asked the man who told the first story.

"The dominie gave it as—'"

Then the first speaker said: "It's the same one. He was the son of my father's old slave. He ran away when he was a boy, and the first we ever heard of him was after he had become a preacher. I think this rounds up the two stories even."

"The birds' Lightning Rods. The humming bird, no less than man, protects his habitation with a lightning rod," said an ornithologist.

"Oh, you future fakery!" "It is the truth. The humming bird nests in warm climates, where devastating blunder storms abound, and yet it never comes in contact with lightning."

"The mountain sheep, it is said, will not descend almost to their feet, and as they descend they will respond to the cry of 'down!' by jumping down."

"The mountain sheep, it is said, will not descend almost to their feet, and as they descend they will respond to the cry of 'down!' by jumping down."

# Ante-Inventory Sale!

## Won't this Interest You?

If You Like to Save Money, We Know It Will.

## Between Now and Jan. 1,

We offer a Special Cut of **25 Per Cent.**

on all Fancy Decorated and Hand-Painted China, English Dinner Sets, Brac-a-brac, Jardiniers, Lamps, and

## 10 Per Cent.

on all other goods in our Jewelry Department, consisting of Watches, Silverware, Clocks, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Leather Goods, German and French China Sets, Housefurnishing Goods, and Stoves.

WE have the biggest stock in the city to select from, and these SPECIAL PRICES should attract your attention. This offer does not mean that we are going to sell you shelf-worn or shoddy stock, but applies to everything in our store in the above lines.

This is An Opportunity to Save Money

**FORBES MFG CO.**  
INCORPORATED  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Don't Fail to Call.

Holland's Opera House  
Tuesday Dec. 31.

THE  
DANDY  
DIXIE  
MINSTRELS

BEST ALL-STAR  
Negro Minstrel Vaudeville  
Song, Dance, Fun Show  
Ever Seen

SINGERS—SWEET  
DANCERS—DANDIES  
PHUNNY PHELLOWS

Specialties—Sensational  
EBONY ECSTASIES

There are  
Merry  
Minstrels  
Plantations  
astimes

Termish Dixie Darkies  
There are  
BAND  
AND A  
DEED"

Not  
NOLAN  
Not

## Gasoline Engines.

We have three second hand Gasoline Engines for sale. Call and see.

M. H. McGrew,  
Eighth and Clay Streets.  
BOTH PHONES.

MADAME DEAN'S PILLS.

NEVER KNEW TO FAIL. Don't miss this opportunity to get the best pills ever. Will save you on trial, and will cost you nothing. Sample free. Express charges paid. Write for free trial order to: MADAME DEAN, 704 N. 7th St., Louisville, Ky.

Incorporated.

DON'T FORGET

MICHEL & DEAN

When in Need of

Fine Whiskies, Brandles,  
Wines, Cigars Etc., Etc.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO JUG TRADE.

BOTH PHONES.

### Saturday Evening Post.

For the convenience of people that live in the Western and South-eastern part of the city I will have the Saturday Evening Post on sale "every week" at Mr. W.H. Martin's, druggist, W. 7th and Cleveland Ave. and at Mr. J. R. Russell's grocery, 1225 S. Walnut St. HUGH RYAN, Agent.

### Lost.

Pointer pup, about six months old. White, with liver colored head and ears and liver colored spot on root of tail. Reward for information or return to Layne's stable.

T. C. CLARK.

## ST. BERNARD COAL

Best lump for sale by Lander Bros., Newstead, Ky.

### Marriage Licenses.

Deputy Clerk Wicks is at the following couples: Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas, and Ida Petty.





Birds'

The humming  
man, protects  
lightning rods  
"Oh, you have  
"It is the  
bird nests  
devastating  
and your  
self out  
his better  
The mountain  
of mist and  
down almost to their

... his wheat crop  
... farmer  
... the field  
... don't  
... fresh